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Yeet skeet

I'm doing this shit again-
It will be a bit different, though, since I have a new-ish way of writing yeet--
Okay so um-
That's it-
Bye-

[image]

мy gυαяdιαи

A m e r i c a x A n g e l ! r e a d e r

In all these years you've been a Guardian Angel, you never thought you'd have to guard someone as narcissistic and annoying as America. But, unfortunately for you, you do.

America is an, how do I say this.... Interesting fellow. Yes, he was overly narcissistic and quite loud and annoying, but he had some pros.

Such as, he was very protective of his family, especially his favorite brother, Canada. And, he's got some good sense in humor. There's a lot of good traits he has.

How has (Y/N) managed to watch over him for years, get to know every secret and not get caught, you may ask?

It's simple. America is either always on his phone, eating or talking to someone. And, it's easy to hide from him too, since he just shrugs everything off.

~

It was almost midnight. (Y/N) was, from a window, watching America re-watch The Office for the 3rd time this month.

(Y/N) sighed, rolling their eyes. It was getting boring to watch The Office all the time. Why can't he watch something else?

(Y/N)'s wings fluttered, a few golden feathers falling from their ombre white-gold wings. But, unfortunately for them, one of their wings accidentally hit the window, resulting in America quickly

turning his head to the window and raising a brow in confusion. Though, (Y/N) managed to hide herself from the countryhuman.

They panted, sighing in relief as they saw America turn his gaze back to the show. They went back to their previous place, watching America once again.

They wouldn't let America see them. They wouldn't. Because, if they did, America would immediately fall in love with them, maybe even get obsessed. And, that would be a big problem.

And, of course, that's exactly what happened. While (Y/N) was lost in thought, America managed to notice them.

America's face heated up so much. He felt butterflies in his stomach. He felt his heart beat fast. He has never seen someone so beautiful. He was in shock.

When (Y/N) finally snapped out of their trance-like state, their face turned pale as they saw America looking at them dreamily. They nervously smiled and waved.

The country got up, stumble-running to the window and pulling it open, leaning his hands on the edge. Words were stuck in his throat as he looked at the angel before him, but he managed to shakily mutter a small "Hi."

(Y/N) replied with a small smile and a quiet "Hello, America."

America's face heated up more as he heard his name roll off the angel's tongue so smoothly. Oh, their voice was marvelous too! He loved everything about them already.

"W-What's your name, pretty angel?" The country stuttered, his voice still shaky.

(Y/N)'s face heated up at the compliment. "I'm (Y/N)."

~

For a while, (Y/N) and America talked and joked around. Sadly, after the sun rose, America had to go do his daily stuff.

"Will I see you again?" Asked America, who was about to walk out of his room.

(Y/N) nodded as they giggled.
"Of course you will! After all, I'm your *guardian angel*."

[539 words, not including this]

Requested by 6_Of_Spades

Sorry if this wasn't what you wanted! I tried my best!

Well, hope whoever reads this likes this.

Bye, my dudes.

K Z

[image]

"ωєɯяԃσ"

K a z a k h s t a n x C o u n t r y ! R e a d e r

'Weirdo' was one of the many things you were always being called. Why, you ask? Well, you have wings. Big ones. And, as far as you know, no one except you has wings. Therefore, you were weird-looking to almost every country.

But you didn't mind it that much. You got used to it over time.

~

You hummed as you walked through a field of flowers. This was your 'safe place'. You could say or do anything, and nobody would know. That's because nobody knew about this place. Except... Kazakhtsan.

This place was also Kazakhstan's 'safe place'. He, too, could do or say anything, and nobody would know. And one of the things he does is free his wings. He, unlike you, hides his wings from anyone and everyone, even his family.

The blue and yellow country watched you from behind a tree, smiling and feeling his cheeks heat up a bit as you happily ran around the field.

And yes, even though you two are just friends, he does have a crush on you.

He inhaled, walking towards you. He wanted to reveal his wings to you, since you two were almost the same. He spread his wings as he got closer to you.

"(Y/N)?" He muttered once he was behind you.

You turned around, gasping once you saw Kazakhstan smiling at you, his golden wings spread out behind him. "I'm not the only one?"

Kazakhstan chuckled, scratching the back of his neck. "Yep.

You're not the only *weirdo."*

[257 words, not including this]

Aaaa- This was so short and rushed-
I'm sorry qwp

Hey you wonderful people-

So, I'm writing a smut oneshot for my friend and I don't know where to publish it.
And I need y'all's opinions on where I should publish it so--
Should it be:

1. In this book(I won't quit writing normal oneshots, though)

2.In a new, smutshots book

3.Or in a book specifically just for this one smutshot I'm writing

Okay that's it uh bye-

⚠□!!gσяє!!⚠□

[image]

Okay, so this is many country peeps x Reader, but has a lot of gore. I was(and still am) tripping on LSD music(not actual drugs, just music that makes me feel okay, not okay and high).

Warning: This has a lot of yucky stuff that my mind made up.
Don't read if:
-you don't like gore
- you don't like mentions of death
-other stuff

This is just part 1, folks.

A specific person with (H/L),(H/C) and (E/C) eyes was walking in a dark alleyway with their two best friends.
The group was, unfortunately, unaware of a person dressed in all black, with a rabbit mask on, was watching them.

(Y/N) stopped in their tracks as they heard two *'thump's* behind them. They turned around to see their two friends, on the ground, bleeding from their heads, a lot. They were either dead or unconscious. Only the rabbit-masked person knows, since they were the one that made the two friends unconscious with a bat.

(Y/N) froze in fear, their eyes wide. They couldn't move. Perfect for the attacker.
The rabbit-masked person approached (Y/N), their bat raised. (Y/N) tried to scream, but before they could, they were knocked out. The last thing they saw was a pool of hot pink blood forming under them.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

(Y/N) woke up with a jolt, a migraine hitting them in the head like
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

a brick. They held the sides of their head and sobbed in pain as their ears started ringing, making their migraine worse.
After 15 minutes of absolute pain, the pain stopped and they stopped sobbing and holding their head.
They lifted their head up, and saw that they were in front of the literal burning Sun.

They gazed at the gigantic star in front of them in fear and awe, suddenly getting an urge to get closer. *To touch it.*

It was calling them.

They needed to touch it. Even if they die.

Little voices rang in their head, telling them to touch the Sun. And they did.

They floated over to the sun, setting their hand on the oddly physical-body-feeling ball of gas. The flames melted their skin and burnt it into crisps. They got closer, almost hugging the gas ball. Their bones, flesh and skin started melting as their blood evaporated into gas.
They got closer, until their head was leaning against the Sun. Their face started to melt like jello, their bones and flesh doing the same until it reached their brain. Their brain turned into pink goop as it melted, finally killing them.

~~~~~~~~~~

(Y/N), once again, woke up with a jolt.
They were in the ocean this time.
Though, they had no need to breathe. They felt like they belonged here. But they knew they didn't.

They started to swim up, and once they almost got to the fresh air, a hand grabbed their foot.
Now they needed to breathe.

They tried to swim up, but more hands grabbed their legs until they couldn't breathe anymore and-

They woke up, on a seemingly abandoned beach. They tried to get
~~~~~~~~~~

up, but they couldn't. They couldn't feel their legs. In fact, they didn't even have legs, they had a fish tail.
Were they a mermaid? Probably.
Was that possible? Considering what happened before, yes.

They, now a mermaid, were lost in their thoughts and they didn't notice a person staring at them in awe.

Once they stopped thinking so much, they turned their gaze to the person staring at them.

The mermaid looked the person up and down, and noticed that they weren't looking that much unique or anything. He looked like your average, old timey 13 year-old. Except for the face. Their face had the flag of Russia?

"Русалка?"

The weird-looking kid was looking very shocked. You understood why.

"Um.. I don't understand.. What you said.."
(Y/N) spoke in almost a whisper.

"Are you a mermaid?"
The teen responded with a heavy russian accent, still looking quite shocked.

(Y/N) nodded in response, making the teen smile wide and run off to god knows where.
(Y/N) sighed, leaping back into the water and swimming to a boulder that was not far from the beach. (Y/N) managed to climb on the boulder and sit on it as they combed their now knee-length hair with their fingers. Well, they technically didn't have any knees, but you get the point.

(Y/N) started humming, but was cut off by the teen from before, yelling:
"Вот она! Русалка!"

(Y/N) gazed back at the teen, seeing a... ***very*** tall man beside him. The man, though, also had a flag for a face. But his flag was of the

USSR.

The man's eyes went wide as he saw the mermaid. He took out his gun, aimed it at the mermaid and pulled the trigger.

(Y/N)'s eyes watered with tears as their pupils rolled back into their head. They started falling in the water. They closed their eyes and-

---

Cliffhanger hah.
Also, sorry for the probably wrong Russian. I used google translate.

Anyway, that's it for now homies.
Bye.

Hoo boy...

Well, how do I put this.
I lost my account some time ago(forgot the password) and today I got it back.
I've lost interest in the CH fandom a while ago.
I have no intention in continuing this book, but there's a very small chance I'll continue. I'll also possibly write lemons if I do continue this book.
I've been getting into different fandoms such as BNHA, KNY and such.
All of my books were a mess and I'm considering deleting them, too.
I've also started to focus on my studies and friends a bit more.
That's all.
Goodbye.